Here is the man, this Moore, whom now it seemes
Your speciall mandate, for the State affaires
Hath hither brought.

All. We are very sorry for't.

Du. What in your owne part can you say to this?

Bra. Nothing, but this is so.

Oth. Most potent, graue, and reuerend Seigniors,
My very noble and approu'd good Masters:
That I haue tane away this old mans daughter,
It is most true: true, I haue married her,
The very head and front of my offending,
Hath this extent, no more. Rude I am in my speach,
And little blest with the set phrase of peace,
For since these armes of mine had seuen yeares pith,
Till now some nine Moones wasted, they haue vs'd
Their dearest action in the tented field;
And little of this great world can I speake,
More then pertaines to feates of broyles, and battaile,
And therefore little shall I grace my cause,
In speaking for my selfe; yet by your gratious patience,
I would a round vnvarnish'd tale deliuer,
Of my whole course of loue, what drugs, what charmes,
What coniuration, and what mighty Magicke,
(For such proceedings am I charg'd withall:)
I wonne his Daughter.

Bra. A maiden neuer bold,
Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion
Blusht at her selfe: and she in spight of nature,
Of yeares, of Country, credit, euery thing,
To fall in loue with what she fear'd to looke on?
It is a iudgement maimd, and most imperfect,
That will confesse, perfection so would erre
Against all rules of Nature, and must be driuen
To find out practises of cunning hell,
Why this should be, I therefore vouch againe,
That with some mixtures powerfull ore the blood,
Or with some dram conjur'd to this effect,
He wrought vpon her.

Du.

Du. To vouch this
Without more certai
These are thin habits,
Of moderne seemings

1 *Sena.* But *Othe*
Did you by indire&
Subdue and poison th
Or came it by reque
As soule to soule affo

Oth. I doe beseec
Send for the Lady to
And let her speake o
If you doe finde me f
The trust, the Office
Not onely take away
Euen fall vpon my li

Du. Fetch *Desd*

Oth. Ancient co
And till she come, a
I doe confesse the vi
So iustly to your gra
How I did thriue in
And she in mine.

Du. Say it *Othe*

Oth. Her father
Still questioned me
From yeare to year
That I haue past:
I ran it through, eu
Toth' very momen
Wherein I spake of
Of moouing accide
Of haire-breadth s
Of being taken by
And sold to slauery
And portance in m
Wherein of Antars
Rough quaries, ro

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBU